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VOL. XXXVII.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY
SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1900.
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NO. 1

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[illegible] Specht, Sec'y.

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I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 253 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
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A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 62, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in Wells Hall.
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K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 in Wells Hall.
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L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 43, meets in Wells Hall, Tuesday after [illegible]
Mrs. Anna E. Gifford, Com.
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C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
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[illegible]—Rev. W. Burrows, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday, 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 1:30 p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

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THE CRUCIFIXION OF PHILIP STRONG.

By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON,
Author of "In His Steps: What Would Jesus Do?" "Malcom Kirk," "Robert Hardy's Seven Days," Etc.

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CHAPTER I.

Philip Strong could not decide what was best to do.

The postman that evening had brought him two letters, and he had just finished reading them. He sat with his hands clasped over his knee, leaning back in his chair and looking out through his study window. He was evidently thinking very hard, and the two letters were the cause of it.

Finally he rose, went to his study door and called down the stairs: "Sarah, I wish you would come up here. I want your help."

"All right, Philip. I'll be up in a minute," responded a voice from below, and very soon the minister's wife came up stairs into her husband's study.

"What's the matter?" she said as she came into the room. "It must be something very serious, for you don't call me up here unless you are in great distress. You remember the last time you called me, you had shut the tassel of your dressing gown under the lid of your writing desk and I had to cut you loose. You aren't fast anywhere now, are you?"

Philip smiled quaintly. "Yes, I am. I'm in a strait betwixt two. Let me read these letters, and you will see."

So he began at once, and we will copy the letters, omitting dates:

CALVARY CHURCH, MILTON.
Rev. Philip Strong:

Dear Sir: At a meeting of the Milton Calvary church, held last week, it was voted unanimously to extend you a call to become pastor of this church at a salary of $2,000 a year. We trust that you will find it in accordance with the will of the Head of the church to accept this decision on [illegible]. The church is in good condition and has the hearty support of most of the leading families in the town. It is the strongest in membership and financially of the seven principal churches here. We await your reply, confidently hoping you will decide to come to us. We have been without a settled pastor now for nearly a year, since the death of Dr. Brown, and we have united upon you as the person most eminently fitted to fill the pulpit of Calvary church. The grace of our Lord be with you. In behalf of the church,

WILLIAM WINTER,
Chairman of the Board of Trustees.

"What do you think of that, Sarah?" asked Philip Strong, as he finished the letter.

"Two thousand dollars is twice as much as you are getting now, Philip."

"What, you mercenary little creature, do you think of the salary first?"

"If I did not think of it once in awhile, I doubt if you would have a decent meal or a good suit of clothes," replied the minister's wife, looking at him with a smile.

REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON.

"Oh, well, that may be, Sarah. But let me read you the other letter," he went on without discussing the salary matter:

CHAPEL HILL CHURCH, ELMDALE.
Rev. Philip Strong:

Dear Brother: At a meeting of the Elmdale Chapel Hill church, held last week Thursday, it was unanimously voted to extend you a call to become pastor of the church at a salary of $2,000 a year, with two months' vacation, to be selected at your own convenience. The Chapel Hill church is in a prosperous condition, and many of the members recall your career in the college with much pleasure. This is an especially strong center for church work, the proximity of the boys' academy and the university making the situation one of great power to a man who thoroughly understands and enjoys young men, as we know you do. We most earnestly hope you will consider this call not as merely formal, but as from the hearts of the people. We are, very cordially yours, in behalf of the church,

PROFESSOR WELLMAN,
Chairman of the Board of Trustees.

"What do you think of that?" asked the minister again.

"The salary is just the same, isn't it?"

"Now, Sarah," said the minister, "if I didn't know what a generous, unselfish heart you really have, I should get very vexed at you for talking about the salary as if that was the most important thing."

"The salary is very important, though. But you know, Philip, I would be as willing as you are to live on no salary if the grocer and butcher would continue to feed us for nothing. I wish from the bottom of my heart that we could live without money."

"It is a bother, isn't it?" replied Philip, so gravely that his wife laughed heartily at his tone.

"Well, the question is, what to do with the letters," resumed the minister.

"Which of the two churches do you prefer?" asked his wife.

"I would rather go to the Chapel Hill church as far as my preferences is concerned."

"Then, why not accept their call, if that is the way you feel?"

"Because, while I should like to go to Elmdale, I feel as if I ought to go to Milton."

"Now, Philip, I don't see why, in a choice of this kind, you don't do as you feel inclined to do and accept the call that pleases you most. Why should ministers be doing what they ought instead of what they like? You never please yourself."

"Well, Sarah," replied Philip good naturedly, "this is the way of it. The church in Elmdale is in a university town. The atmosphere of the place is scholastic. You know I passed four years of student life there. With the exception of the schools, there are not a thousand people in the village, a quiet, sleepy, dull, retired, studious place. I love the memory of it. I could go there as the pastor of the Elmdale church and preach to an audience of college boys eight months in the year and to about [illegible] refined, scholarly people [illegible] salary and the vacation. There is no [illegible] vacation months to the other call."

"But, on the other hand," continued the minister, almost as if he were alone and arguing with himself and had not heard his wife's words, "on the other hand there is Milton, a manufacturing town of 50,000 people, mostly operatives. It is the center of much that belongs to the stirring life of the times in which we live. The labor question is there in the lives of those operatives. There are seven churches of different denominations, to the best of my knowledge, all striving after popularity and power. There is much hard, stern work to be done in Milton by the true church of Christ, to apply his teachings to men's needs, and somehow I cannot help hearing a voice say, 'Philip Strong, go to Milton and work for Christ. Abandon your dream of a parish where you may indulge your love of scholarship in the quiet atmosphere of a university town, and plunge into the hard, disagreeable, but necessary, work of this age in the atmosphere of physical labor, where great questions are being discussed and the masses are engrossed in the terrible struggle for liberty and home, where physical life thrusts itself out into society, trampling down the spiritual and intellectual and demanding of the church and the preacher the fighting powers of giants of God to restore in men's souls a more just proportion of the value of the life of man on earth.'"

"So, you see, Sarah," the minister went on after a little pause, "I want to go to Elmdale, but the Lord probably wants me to go to Milton."

Mrs. Strong was silent. She had the utmost faith in her husband that he would do exactly what he knew he ought to do when once he decided what it was. Philip Strong was also silent a moment. At last he said, "Don't you think so, Sarah?"

"I don't see how we can always tell exactly what the Lord wants us to do. How can you tell that he doesn't want you to go to Elmdale? Are there not great opportunities to influence young student life in a university town? Will not some one go to Elmdale and become pastor of that church?"

"No doubt there is a necessary work to be done there. The only question is, Am I the one to do it or is the call to Milton more imperative? The more I think of it, the more I am convinced that I must go to Milton."

"Then," said the minister's wife, rising suddenly and speaking with a mock seriousness that her husband fully understood, "I don't see why you called me up here to decide what you had evidently settled before you called me. Do you consider that fair treatment, sir? It will serve you right if those biscuits I put in the oven when you called me are burnt as completely as Babylon. And I will make you eat half a dozen of them, sir, to punish you. We cannot afford to waste anything these times."

"What!" cried Philip slyly, "not on $2,000 a year! But I'll eat the biscuits. They can't possibly be any worse than those we had a week after we were married, the ones we bought from the bakery, you remember," Philip added hastily.

"You saved yourself just in time, then," replied the minister's wife. She came close up to the desk and in a different tone said, "Philip, you know I believe in you, don't you?"

"Yes," said Philip simply. "I am sure you do. I am not [illegible] practical, but heart and soul and body and mind I simply want to do the will of God. Is it not so?"

"I know it is," she said, "and if you go to Milton it will be because you want to do his will more than to please yourself."

"Yes. Then shall I answer the letters tonight?"

"Yes, if you have decided, with my help, of course."

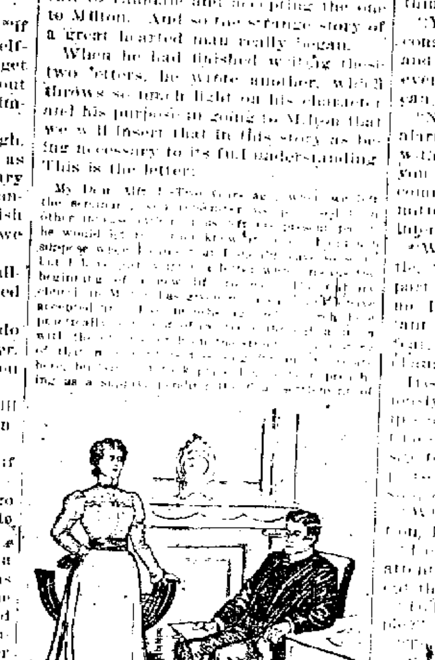
"Of course, you foolish creature, you know I could not settle it without you. And as for the biscuits—"

"As for the biscuits," said the minister's wife, "they will be settled without me, too, if I don't go down and see to them." She hurried down stairs, and Philip Strong, with a smile and a sigh, took up his pen and wrote replies to the calls he had received, refusing the call to Elmdale and accepting the one to Milton. And so the strange story of a great hearted man really began.

When he had finished writing those two letters, he wrote another, which throws so much light on his character and his purpose in going to Milton that we will insert that in this story as being necessary to its full understanding. This is the letter:

My Dear Mr. [illegible]

[illegible]



"I am convinced that I must go to Milton."

[illegible] to attempt a different work [illegible] A town of [illegible] operatives [illegible] ridiculous excess of sensitivity. I have [illegible] something impossible for me to do the work that the active ministry of this age demands of a man. It almost kills me to know that I am criticised for [illegible] that I am not [illegible] and yet I know that if I speak the truth in my preaching and speak it without regard to consequences some one is sure to become offended and in the end dislike me. I think God never made a man with so intense a craving for the love of his fellow men as I possess, and yet I am conscious that I cannot make myself understood by very many people. They will always say, [illegible] with warmth of heart. Now, then, I am going to Milton with all [illegible] of myself [illegible] I ought to go. I hope that in the rest of the [illegible] there I shall be able to forget myself, and then the work will stand out prominent as it ought. With all my doubts of myself I never question the wisdom of entering the ministry. I have a very positive assurance of it. [illegible] what can a man ask more? I am not dissatisfied with the ministry, only with my own action with it. It is the noblest of all professions. I feel proud of it every day, only it is so great that it makes a man feel small when he steps inside.

Well, my wife is calling me down to tea. Let me know [illegible] We shall move to Milton next week, probably, so [illegible] there. As ever, your old [illegible]

PHILIP STRONG.

It was characteristic of Philip that in this letter he said nothing about his call to Elmdale and did not tell his college chum what salary was offered him by the church at Milton. As a matter of fact, he really forgot it. [illegible] of his decision to go to Milton. He regarded it [illegible] the most serious step of his life, and while he had apparently decided the matter very quickly it was in reality the result of a deep conviction [illegible]. He was in the habit of making decisions rapidly [illegible] led him into embarrassing [illegible] and once in a great while resulted in his [illegible] that people who did not know him thought he was fickle and changeable. In the present case Philip acted with his customary quickness and knew very well that his action was unalterable.

CHAPTER II.

Within a week Philip Strong had moved to Milton as the church wished him to occupy the pulpit at once. The parsonage was a well planned house next the church, and his wife soon made everything look very homelike. The first Sunday evening after Philip preached in Milton for the first time he chatted with his wife over the events of the day as they sat before a cheerful open fire in the large grate. It was late in the fall and the nights were sharp and frosty.

"Are you tired tonight, Philip?" asked his wife.

"Yes, the day has been rather trying. Did you think I was nervous? Did I preach well?" [illegible] He simply put the question to his wife [illegible] concerned of himself in preaching. And there was not a person in the world to whom he would have put such a question except his wife.

"No, I thought you did splendidly. I felt proud of you. But you made some queer gestures, and once you put one of your hands in your pocket. But your sermons were both strong and effective. I am sure the people were impressed. It was very still at both services."

Philip was silent a moment. And his wife went on:

"I am sure we shall like it here, Philip. What do you think?"

"I cannot tell yet. There is very much to do."

"How do you like the church building?"

"It is an easy audience room for my voice. I don't like the arrangement of the choir over the front door. I think the choir ought to be down on the platform in front of the people, by the side of the minister."

"That's one of your hobbies, Philip. But the singing was good, didn't you think so?"

"Yes, the choir is a good one. The congregation didn't seem to sing much, and I believe in congregational singing even when there is a choir. But we can bring that about in time, I think."

"Now, Philip," said his wife, in some alarm, "you are not going to meddle with the singing, are you? It will get you into trouble. There is a music committee in the church, and such committees are very sensitive about any interference."

"Well," said Philip, rousing up a little, "the singing is a very important part of the service. And it seems to me I ought to have something important to say about it. But you need not fear, Sarah. I'm not going to try to change everything all at once."

His wife looked at him a little anxiously. She had perfect faith in Philip's sincerity of purpose, but she sometimes had a fear of his impetuous desire to reform the world. After a little, she spoke again, changing the subject.

"What did you think of the congregation, Philip?"

"I enjoyed it. I thought it was very attentive. There was a larger [illegible] than I had expected."

"Did you like the looks of the people?"

"They were all very [illegible]. Now, Philip, you know [illegible] what I mean. Did you like the [illegible]?"

"You know I like all sorts and conditions of men."

"Yes, but there are audiences and audiences. Do you think you will enjoy preaching to this one at Calvary church?"

"I think I shall," replied Philip, but he said it in a tone that might have meant a great deal more. Again there was silence and again the minister's wife was the first to break it.

"There was a place in your sermon [illegible]

[illegible] first class. This is a large [illegible] directly on the sidewalk across the street. From time to time groups of people went through that band of light. Of course I could not see their faces very well, but I soon found out that they were mostly the young men and women operatives of the mills. They were out strolling through the streets, which, I am told, is a favorite pastime with them. I should think as many as 200 passed by the church while I was preaching. Well, after awhile I began to ask myself whether there was any possible way of getting those young people to come into the church instead of strolling past. And then I looked at the people in front of me and saw how different they were from those outside and wondered if it wouldn't be better to close up the church and go and preach on the street where the people are. And so, carrying on all that questioning with myself, while I tried to preach, causing a little 'embarrassment,' as you kindly call it, in the sermon."

"I should think so! But how do you know, Philip, that those people outside were in any need of your preaching?"

Philip appeared surprised at the question. He looked at his wife, and her face was serious.

"Why, doesn't everybody need preaching? They may not stand in need of my preaching perhaps, but they ought to have some preaching. And I cannot help thinking of what is the duty of the church in this place to the great crowd outside. Something ought to be done."

"Philip, I am sure your work here will be blessed. Don't you think so?"

"I know it will," replied Philip, with the assurance of a very positive but spiritually minded man. He never thought his Master was honored by asking him for small things or doubting the power of Christianity to do great things.

And always when he said "I" he simply meant, not Philip Strong, but Christ in Philip Strong. To deny the power and worth of that incarnation was, to his mind, not humility, but treason.

The Sunday following Philip made this announcement to the people:

"Beginning with next Sunday morning, I shall give the first of a series of monthly talks on 'Christ and Modern Society.' It will be my object in these talks to suppose Christ himself as the one speaking to modern society on its sins, its needs, its opportunities, its responsibilities, its everyday life. I shall try to be entirely loving and just and courageous in giving what I believe Christ himself would give you if he were the pastor of Calvary church in Milton today. So, during the talks, I wish you would, with me, try to see if you think Christ would actually say what I shall say in his place. If Christ were in Milton today, I believe he would speak to us about a good many things in Milton, and he would speak very plainly, and in many cases he might seem to be severe. But it would be for our good. Of course I am but human in my weakness. I shall make mistakes. I shall probably say things Christ would not say. But always going to the source of all true help, the spirit of truth, I shall, as best a man may, speak as I truly believe Christ would if he were your pastor. These talks will be given on the first Sunday of every month. I cannot announce the subjects, for they will be chosen as the opportunities arise."

During the week Philip spent several hours of each day in learning the facts concerning the town. One of the first things he did was to buy an accurate map of the place. He hung it up on the wall of his study and in after days found occasion to make good use of it. He spent afternoons walking over the town. He noted with special interest and earnestness the great brick mills by the river, five enormous structures with immense chimneys, out of which poured great volumes of smoke. Something about the mills fascinated him. They seemed like monsters of some sort, grim, unfeeling, but terrible. As one walked by them he seemed to feel the throbbing of the hearts of five creatures. The unpainted tenements, ugly in their unfailing similarity, affected Philip with a sense of almost anger. He had a keen and truthful taste in matters of architecture, and those boxes of houses offended every artistic and homelike feeling in him. Coming home one day past the tenements, he found himself in an unknown street, and for the curiosity of it he undertook to count the saloons on the street in one block. There were over 12. There was a policeman on the corner as Philip reached the crossing, and he inquired of the officer if he could tell him who owned the property in the block containing the saloons.

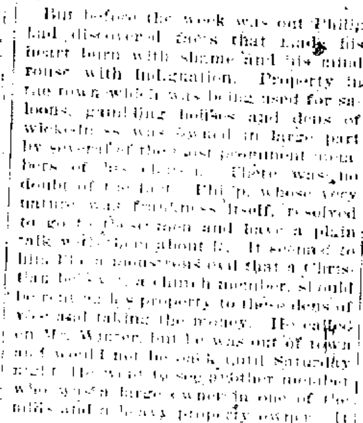
"I believe most of the houses belong to Mr. Winter, sir."

"Mr. William Winter?" asked Philip.

"Yes, I think that's the name. He's the largest owner in the Ocean mill yonder."

Philip thanked the man and went on toward home. "William Winter!" he exclaimed. "Is it possible that man will accept a revenue from the renting of his property to these vestibules of hell? That man! One of the leading members in my church! Chairman of the board of trustees and a leading citizen of the place! It does not seem possible."

But before the week was out Philip had discovered facts that made his heart burn with shame and his mind rouse with indignation. Property in the town which was being used for saloons, gambling houses and dens of wickedness was owned in large part by several of the most prominent members of his church. There was no doubt of the fact. Philip, whose very nature was frankness itself, resolved to go to these men and have a plain talk with them about it. It seemed to him a monstrous evil that a Christian [illegible] a church member, should rent his property to these dens of vice and taking the money. He called on Mr. Winter, but he was out of town and would not be back until Saturday. He went to see another member who was a large owner in one of the mills and a heavy property owner. It was not a pleasant thing to do, but Philip boldly stated the precise reason for his call and asked his member if it [illegible]



[illegible]

[illegible] gambling houses were numerous. The man looked at Philip, turned red and finally said it was a fact, but none of Philip's business.

"My dear brother," said Philip with a sad but winning smile, "you cannot imagine what it costs me to come to you about this matter. In one sense it may seem to you like an impertinent meddling in your business. In another sense it is only what I ought to do as pastor of a church which is dearer to me than my life. And I have come to you as a brother in Christ to ask you if it seems to you like a thing which Christ would approve that you, his disciple, should allow the property which has come into your hands that you may use it for his glory and the building up of his kingdom to be used by the agents of the devil while you reap the financial benefit. Is it right, my brother?"

The man to whom the question was put made the usual excuses, that if he did not rent to these people other men would, that there was no call for the property by other parties and if it were not rented to objectionable people it would be empty at a dead loss, and so forth. To all of which Philip opposed the plain will of God, that all a man has should be used in clean and honest ways, and he could never sanction the getting of money through such immoral channels. The man was finally induced to acknowledge that it was not just the right thing to do and especially for a church member. But when Philip pressed him to give up the whole iniquitous revenue and clear himself of all connection with it the property owner looked aghast.

"Why, Mr. Strong, do you know what you ask? Two-thirds of the most regular part of my income is derived from these rents. It is out of the question for me to give them up. You are too nice in the matter. All the property owners in Milton do the same thing. There isn't a man of any means in the church who isn't deriving some revenue from this source. Why, a large part of your salary is paid from these very rents. You will get into trouble if you try to meddle in this matter. I don't take offense. I think you have done your duty. And I confess it doesn't seem exactly the thing. But, as society is organized, I don't see that we can change the matter. Better not try to do anything about it, Mr. Strong. The church likes you and will stand by in giving you a handsome support, but men are very touchy when their private business is meddled with."

Philip sat listening to this speech, and his face grew whiter and he clinched his hands tighter as the man went on. When he had finished, Philip spoke in a low voice:

"Mr. Bentley, you do not know me if you think any fear of the consequences will prevent my speaking to the members of my church on any matter where it seems to me I ought to speak. In this particular matter I believe it is not only my right but my duty to speak. I would be ashamed before my Lord and Master if I did not declare his will in regard to the uses of property. This question passes over from one of private business, with which I have no right to meddle, into the domain of public safety, where I have a right to demand that places which are fatal to the life and morals of the young men and women of the town shall not be encouraged and allowed to subsist through the use of property owned and controlled by men of influence in the community and especially by the members of Christ's body. My brother," Philip went on after a painful pause, "before God, in whose presence we shall stand at last, am I not right in my view of this matter? Would not Christ say to you just what I am now saying?"

Mr. Bentley shrugged his shoulders and said something about not trying to mix up business and religion. Philip sat looking at the man, reading him through and through, his heart almost bursting in him at the thought of what a man would do for the sake of money. At last he saw that he would gain nothing by prolonging the argument. He rose, and with the same sweet frankness which characterized his opening of the subject he said: "Brother, I wish to tell you that it is my intention to speak of this matter next Sunday in the first of my talks on 'Christ and Modern Society.' I believe it is something he would talk about in public, and I will speak of it as I think he would."

"You must do your duty, of course, Mr. Strong," replied Mr. Bentley, somewhat coldly, and Philip went out, feeling as if he had grappled with his first dragon in Milton and found him to be a very ugly one and hard to kill. What hurt him as much as the lack of spiritual fineness of apprehension of evil in his church member was the knowledge that, as Mr. Bentley so coarsely put it, his salary was largely paid out of the rentals of those vile abodes. He grew sick at heart as he dwelt upon the disagreeable fact, and as he came back to the parsonage and went up to his cozy study he groaned to think that it was possible through the price that men paid for souls.

"And this because society is as it is!" he exclaimed, as he buried his face in his hands and leaned his elbows on his desk, while his cheeks flushed and his heart quivered at the thought of the filth and vileness the money had seen and heard which paid for the very desk at which he wrote his sermons.

But Philip Strong was not one to give way at the first feeling of seeming defeat. He did not too harshly condemn his members. He wondered at their lack of spiritual life; but, to his credit be it said, he did not harshly condemn. Only as Sunday approached he grew more clear in his own mind as to his duty in the matter. Expediency whispered to him: "Better wait. You have only just come here. The people like you now. It will only cause unpleasant feelings and do no good for you to launch out into a crusade against this thing right now. There are so many of your members involved that it will certainly alienate their support and possibly lead to your being compelled to lose your place as pastor if it do not drive away the most influential members."

To all this plea of expediency Philip replied, "Get thee behind me, satan!" He said with himself, he might as well let the people know what he was at the very first. It was not necessary that he should be their pastor if they would none of him. It was necessary that he preach the truth boldly. The one question he asked himself was, "Would Jesus Christ, if he were pastor of Calvary church in Milton today, speak of the matter next Sunday [illegible]

When Sunday morning came, he went into his pulpit with the one thought in mind that he would simply and frankly, in his presentation of the subject, use the language and the spirit of his Master. He had seen other property owners during the week, and his answers were nearly all similar to the one with Mr. Bentley. He had not been able to see Mr. William Winter, the chairman of the trustees, as he had not returned home until very late Saturday night. Philip saw him come into the church that morning, just as the choir rose to sing the anthem. He was a large, fine looking man. Philip [illegible] of his physical appearance as he marched down the aisle to his pew, which was the third from the front, directly before the pulpit.

When the hymn had been sung, the offering taken, the prayer made, Philip stepped out at one side of the pulpit and reminded the congregation that, according to his announcement of a week before, he would give the first of his series of monthly talks on "Christ and Modern Society." His subject this morning he said, was "The Right and Wrong Uses of Property."

He started out with the statement, which he claimed was verified everywhere in the word of God, that all property that men acquire is really only in the nature of trust funds, which the property holder is in duty bound to use as a steward. The gold is God's. The silver is God's. The cattle on a thousand hills, all land and water privileges and wealth of the earth and of the seas belong primarily to the Lord of all the earth. When any of this property comes within the control of a man, he is not at liberty to use it as if it were his own and his alone, but as God would have him use it to better the condition of life and make men and communities happier and more useful.

From this statement Philip went on to speak of the common idea which men had that wealth and houses and lands were their own to do with as they pleased, and he showed what misery and trouble had always flowed out of the great falsehood and how nations and individuals were today in the greatest distress because of the wrong uses to which God's property was put by men who had control of it. It was easy then to narrow the argument to the condition of affairs in Milton. As he stepped from the general to the particular and began to speak of the rental of saloons and houses of gambling from property owners in Milton and then characterized such a use of God's property as wrong and un-Christian it was curious to note the effect on the congregation. Men who had been listening complacently to Philip's eloquent but quiet statements, as long as he confined himself to distant historical facts, suddenly became aware that the tall, pale faced, resolute and loving young preacher up there was talking right at them, and more than one mill owner, merchant, real estate dealer and even professional man writhed inwardly and nervously shifted in his cushioned pew as Philip spoke in the plainest terms of the terrible example set the world by the use of property for purposes which were destructive to all true society and a shame to civilization and Christianity. Philip controlled his voice and his manner admirably, but he drove the truth home and spared not. His voice at no time rose above a quiet conversational tone, but it was clear and distinct. The audience sat hushed in the spell of a genuine sensation, which deepened when, at the close of a tremendous sentence which swept through the church like a red-hot flame, Mr. Winter suddenly arose in his pew, passed out into the aisle and marched deliberately down and out of the door. Philip saw him and knew the reason, but marched straight on with his message, and no one, not even his anxious wife, who endured martyrdom for him that morning, could detect any disturbance in Philip from the mill owner's contemptuous withdrawal.

When Philip closed with a prayer of tender appeal that the spirit of truth would make all hearts to behold the truth as one soul, the audience remained seated longer than usual, still under the influence of the subject and the morning's sensational service. All through the day Philip felt a certain strain on him, which did not subside even when the evening service was over. Some of the members, notably several of the mothers, thanked him with tears in their eyes for the morning message. Very few of the men talked with him. Mr. Winter did not come out to the evening service, although he was one of the very few men members who were invariably present. Philip noted his absence, but preached with his usual enthusiasm. He thought a larger number of strangers was present than he had seen the Sunday before. He was very tired when the day was over.

The next morning as he was getting ready to go out for a visit to one of the mills, the bell rang. He was near the door and opened it. There stood Mr. Winter. "I would like to see you for a few moments, Mr. Strong, if you can spare the time," said the mill owner, without offering to take the hand Philip extended.

"Certainly. Will you come up to my study?" asked Philip quietly.

The two men went up stairs, and Philip shut the door, as he motioned Mr. Winter to a seat and then sat down opposite.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Aggravating the Offense.

"You are charged, young man," the magistrate said, not unkindly, "with scaring the complaining witness nearly out of his senses by putting him through some mock ceremony of initiation. I can make allowance for exuberance of spirits among college students, but sometimes this exuberance is carried too far."

"It was this way, your honor," explained the youth who appeared to be the spokesman. "We were out for a little lark, and we caught a jay."

"The fine will be $2 and costs each," said his honor, his face hardening.—Chicago Tribune.

Some Ready Made Law.

Bourke Cockran studied law under Judge Theodore L. Dwight. One day the professor asked a question which seemed easy, but was really difficult. With his magnificent voice Cockran answered the best he could, adding as a saving clause, "Such, I take it, is the common law."

The good old doctor gleamed benignantly through his spectacles. "That would be all right, sir, if you had made it uncommon law."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

J. A. [illegible], of Raleigh, N. C., writes, "I heartily endorse Foley's Kidney Cure. [illegible]" L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Lewis Dennis, Salem, Ind., says, "Kodol Dyspepsia Cure [illegible] I ever took." It digests what you eat and cures all stomach troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

McKean County Miner

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BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1900

Announcements.

The MINER is authorized to announce the name of W. P. Buckwith of Farmers Valley as a candidate for supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican caucus.

EDITOR MINER You are hereby authorized to announce me as a candidate for supervisor of Keating township subject to the decision of the Democratic caucus

FRANK McGILL

Farmers Valley Jan 2 1900

Democrats of Pennsylvania evidently feel proud over the fact of being sold out in the state by the tactics of the Quay machine

'Quay will meet his final Waterloo when the United States senate vote on his admission to the senate on the governor's appointment.

Mrs Aguinaldo, who was reported dead about two weeks ago, is now reported as having been captured. She can now enjoy her wardrobe again. The chances are that she, womanlike, would prefer imprisonment to being deprived of her finery.

The Quay henchmen in the county are kept busy these days calling in what few faithful are left and giving them instructions But they find it up-hill work instilling new blood into a corpse. They have discovered that propping up the old rotten machine is a difficult task.

Emanuel H. Hershey, treasurer of Lancaster county, whose term expired Jan. 1st, departed for parts unknown on Christmas day, leaving a shortage in his accounts for his bondsmen to make up of $62,042 41. Gambling and stock speculation is said to have been the cause of the shortage.

In the regular place will be found the announcement of Frank McGill, of Farmers Valley, for the office of Supervisor on the Democratic ticket. Mr. McGill has served one year in that office and according to reports has made a faithful official, as his neighbors speak well of his work.

Last Monday Gov W. A. Stone appointed David Cameron, of Wellsboro, to be judge of Tioga county to fill the place made vacant by the election of Hon John I. Mitchell to the Superior court. The appointment will make a warm judicial fight in Tioga county next fall as ex-Attorney General J B. Niles has aspirations in that line and will make a hot fight against Cameron for the nomination.

It may interest the senators of the United States to know that the organs of Mr. Quay's machine will be searched in vain for words condemning the ballot-box stuffing in Philadelphia that has drawn the attention of the press of the United States. The explanation of this silence is that the stuffing was done in the interest of Mr. Quay's machine. And every newspaper in Pennsylvania that is dumb on the subject of election frauds appeals to the senate to recognize the validity of the credentials issued to Mr. Quay by Governor Stone, who is one of the products of Mr. Quay's machine —North American.

Col. J. M. Guffey, Democratic state committeeman, and Democratic State Chairman Rilling, of Erie, will very likely make the Quay Democrats of Philadelphia look like thirty cents when they come to investigate the Democratic treachery that was carried on in Philadelphia last election day When the Democrats of the city of brotherly love are asked the question how it came to pass that Creasy had but five votes in the 13th precinct of the 7th ward while Ryan, the Democratic candidate for commissioner had 145 votes, likewise in the 12th precinct of the 5th ward Creasy had but 3 votes while Ryan had 150 votes and Barnett 217. It is time that Democrats, as well as Republicans, awakened to the fact that machine leaders in the state will not hesitate at any treachery to carry their point

Election Crimes are Doomed.

The revelations made in this journal respecting the padding of the assessors' lists at the December assessment shows plainly enough that the crime has been committed quite as extensively as heretofore. The assessors do not appear to have been much alarmed by recent events. In some of the divisions they have merely changed their tactics a little

The explanation is that these dishonest assessors have been led to believe that any prosecution of election frauds will only be spasmodic, and that the assessors are not likely to be caught, as it generally has been easy for them to escape on the ground that whatever names they have entered up on their lists were procured by them in accordance with the forms of the law They will make a grave mistake for themselves to rely upon either chance The prosecutions undertaken are not mere spasms. The crime and its wide-reaching effects are entirely too serious to permit any halting in the work that has been undertaken The robbery of the people which has been accomplished through the gigantic system of ballot box stuffing now so generally known has made a deeper impression on the public mind than the criminals and those who employ them seem to realize

The assessors who have padded their lists cannot sustain the plea that they procured the names as the law directs Within the past few days "The Press" has shown that in every district canvassed this is not true Names registered from a house or stable in which no one lives could not have been obtained by a house to house visit, as the law requires In other instances it has been denied by those only who could have given names from certain places that names were given the assessors In some cases those from whose places fraudulent lists have been given have assumed the responsibility in talk with reporters but they would have to tell a different story under oath in court, or take their chances of arraignment as participants in the crime

Is is well known that these criminal assessors have been encouraged to do this work, and that they have been promised immunity by those whom they believe to be influential enough to carry out those promises In this they will be mistaken There is no influence the machine can exert strong enough to save those who are guilty of these enormous crimes The courts cannot be debauched as the ballot boxes are The work will go on this year and next year and every year until honest elections are assured the people of this city —Phila Press

Washington Letter

(From our Regular Correspondent)

WASHINGTON, Jan 1, 1900

President McKinley's New Year levee was one of the most brilliant ever held in the White House It began at 11 a m, with the reception of the cabinet and the diplomatic corps, followed by the justices of the U S Supreme Court, the judges of the U S Court of Claims, the Court of Appeals, the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, ex members of the cabinet, ex ministers of the U S, senators and representatives, the commissioners and judicial officers of the District of Columbia, officers of the army officers of the navy, officers of the marine corps, officers of the District of Columbia militia, prominent bureau officials of the executive departments, the veterans of the Mexican war the Grand Army of the Republic, the Loyal Legion the Union Veteran League, the Spanish war veterans, the Oldest Inhabitants Association of the District of Columbia, and the general public.

To the close observer who had been present at many New Year receptions, the most notable thing about to day's reception was the attitude of the European members of the diplomatic corps towards the president Instead of the perfunctory and supercilious politeness with which these men used to greet our presidents, which has made more than one American's blood boil with indignation and his foot ache with a desire to kick somebody, these diplomats tried to outdo each other in the cordiality with which they greeted President McKinley showing very plainly their desire to stand well with him There is a meaning in this changed attitude—a meaning that makes a good American's heart expand with pride In former days, diplomatic representatives of the great European powers regarded the U S as a second or third rate nation, not worth cultivating, to-day they recognize the U. S as a world power, second to none, the goodwill of which it is not only good policy to cultivate, but actually dangerous to lose As a deep student of politics and human nature, President McKinley is fully aware of this change and doubtless proud of the part he played in bringing it about More than once while he listened to the expressions of good wishes for himself and the nation, by the diplomats, a merry twinkle was seen in his eyes by those who were in a position to see, and it is quite certain that he saw the humor as well as the honor of the situation, and that he enjoyed it.

The yellow newspapers which had been arranging a war with England because of the seizure of American flour, consigned to South Africa, and a new Fenian invasion of Canada made the decision of the president and his cabinet to send more troops to Alaska, to keep order and protect the interests of the thousands of American gold-seekers who will flock there in the spring, the basis for a new batch of sensational stories quite as ridiculous as those which preceded them If certain newspapers are seriously taken by the outside world as representing American sentiment, we shall soon be known as a nation of the most colossal liars on earth

Comic papers and a few senators and representatives who play instead of working when congress is in session, are responsible for much public misinformation as to the life of the average senator or representative Everybody in Washington who has ever taken the trouble to ascertain the facts, knows that many men in both branches of congress break down their health and often die from the effect of their hard work during a session of congress. One who has been a careful observer of congressional life said, speaking especially of the illness of Representative Boutelle, of Maine, chairman of the House Naval Committee, "Hard work and consequent irregularity in eating and sleeping are responsible for the breaking down of Mr Boutelle's health, just the same things caused the death of Mr Dingley. Some of the members don't care a rap for their legislative duties; they have a good time and pay no attention to congress But the committee chairman, the floor leaders and the legislative wheel-horses, often sit up nearly all night going over documents and figures relating to contemplated legislation They get only a few hours rest and then tired, listless and irritable, they go to the capitol for a day's work. After hours spent in mental activity in committee rooms they will, in the course of the afternoon, go into one of the capitol's restaurants and eat a heavy, indigestible meal With that sort of thing going on daily for months, it is surprising that there are not more break downs among the working members Not one man in a hundred can stand it for any length of time "

Chairman Taylor of the Roberts' committee, says he thinks the committee's report will be submitted to the house by the middle of this month It will, of course, be adverse to Roberts

The Press Almanac

The Philadelphia Press almanac for 1900 is now ready for distribution To those acquainted with previous volumes it is only necessary to say that it embodies improvements suggested by the past together with much entirely new and exclusive material. For those not familiar with the work there is awaiting a great treat. It is a volume of over five hundred pages filled with information which makes it related to the world's doings as an encyclopedia is related to all knowledge, it contains maps and diagrams charts and tables by the aid of which the Boer war the political situation nationally the diplomatic relations with other countries, the industrial and agricultural questions before the country for solution In brief, all current affairs can be understood in all completeness and clearness No question based on the doings of men or the march of events can remain unanswered to those who possess the Press almanac for 1900 For sale by all newsdealers or sent by mail postage prepaid, on receipt of 25 cents

Having a Great Run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

Manager Martin of the Lee on drug store informs us that he is having a great run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy He sells five bottles of that medicine to one of any other kind and it gives great satisfaction In these days of la grippe there is nothing like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to stop the cough heal up the sore throat and lungs and give relief within a very short time The sales are growing and all who try it are pleased with its prompt action —South Chicago Daily Calumet For sale by L K Hogarth & Co

I F Travis, Agent Southern R R Selma Ga, writes, "I cannot say too much in praise of One Minute Cough Cure In my case it worked like a charm The only harmless remedy that gives immediate results Cures coughs colds croup bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles L K Hogarth & Co

I B Thurkield Health Inspector of Chicago, says "Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cannot be recommended too highly It cured me of severe dyspepsia It digests what you eat and cures indigestion, heartburn and all forms of dyspepsia L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Prof Coles for January

The meteorological conditions of the weather during the past four months have been such as to convince the most skeptical that the planets are the real cause of all meteorological disturbances for while they were all grouped together on the other side of the sun during their quintennial celebration of the planetary conjunctions the meteorological conditions of the whole world were almost as calm and peaceful as a sleeping child But as soon as the planetary convention adjourned on the 16th of December and the planets began to separate great meteorological disturbances were noticed and these disturbances will continue to increase in power until the whole world will be compelled to record the most destructive storms floods, earthquakes tidal waves blizzards and electric storms ever before placed upon record

The Southern States must watch out, for a blighting blizzard and the Western States for a general mix up of destruction while the Eastern States may be treated to something new in the line of storms

THE NEW CENTURY YEAR

As the new century year (1900) begins on a High Flood day and ends upon a Low Ebb' day, we may look for great disturbances in the political social religious and financial world especially during the latter part of the year Earth has come out from behind the sun where she was in hiding during the three months of the great planetary conjunctions and is now in the proper position to receive great affliction from Jupiter, our financial planet and many good business men will go down quite unexpectedly under the burden of her oppressive influence After the 16th of this month all of the planets, except Venus and Neptune, will be on the morning side of the sun where they will have a splendid opportunity to bombard poor old Mother Earth and give her a severe punishment The present month will prove a surprise to many of the weather sharps who have been predicting 'this and that '

VALUABLE INFORMATION

The 2d 4th 5th, 10th 15th 21th and 25th will be the best days to pickle pork and to preserve all kinds of meat The 5th 10th and 15th will be the best days to kill pork beef, fowls etc The best days for fishing and hunting will be the 5th 10th, 13th 24th and 25th, For when to trim grape vines sow cabbage seed and all such information send for the February issue of Storms and Signs As the planets are in the right position now to encourage the paralytic and rheumatic microbes, it would be well for every family to sprinkle a small amount of saleratus and coffee (equal parts) upon a hot stove every day or so The strongest and best days for surgical operations will be the 3d 4th 5th 6th, 9th, 10th 15th 24th and 25th Avoid all operations if possible, between the 15th and 23rd Remember about 75 per cent of the "Low Ebb" performed operations prove fatal

THE STORMS AND SIGNS

The regular and the reactionary storm periods this month may be looked for between the 1st and 4th the 7th and 11th the 11th and 15th the 20th and 23rd, and the 25th and 31st The Mercury periods will bring destructive sleet storms and high gales and while the Western States are in the very midst of raging blizzards sunshine and thunder showers will appear in the Eastern States and vice versa The Southern States may meet with great loss by a storm blizzard The sunrise scenes this month will be something grand The great planets are all on the morning side of the sun, and will contribute their sparkling rays to the heavenly panorama, which will add unusual brilliancy to the beautiful sunlit scenes

Watch for sudden changes in the stock market, as an excess of High Flood" days brings exciting scenes in the business, political and social world

Don't forget the great storm that we mentioned in our December forecast, as it is coming soon in all its fury!

PROF C. COLES
Editor of Storms and Signs
Kingston, Pa U S A Dec 30 1899

The Sunday Inquirer

from its first issue has stood in the foremost rank of Sunday journalism and its publishers will continue to see that it always leads—never follows In addition to all the features of the daily, The Sunday Inquirer will contain many specials, among its contributors being the greatest living writers, thus enabling the Inquirer to secure the freshest and most absorbing stories obtainable. Among the famous authors who will contribute to the Inquirer during 1900 are Robert Barr Joel Chandler Harris, General Charles King Bret Harte Cutcliffe Hyne Joseph Conrad Frank Norris, S R Crockett Hamlin Garland Stephen Crane Harriet Prescott Spofford Morgan Robertson Herbert E Hamblen, Cy Warman Frank L Stanton, Octave Thanet, W W Jacobs Ellis Higginson and H G Wells

It has been demonstrated repeatedly in every state of the union and in many foreign countries that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain preventive and cure for croup It has become the universal remedy for that disease M V Fisher of Liberty W Va only repeats what has been said around the globe when he writes "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for several years and always with perfect success We believe that it is not only the best cough remedy, but that it is a sure cure for croup It has saved the lives of our children a number of times " This remedy is for sale by L K Hogarth & Co

I am indebted to One Minute Cough Cure for my health and life It cured me of lung trouble following grippe Thousands owe their lives to the prompt action of this never failing remedy It cures coughs colds bronchitis pneumonia grippe and all throat and lung troubles Its early use prevents consumption It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results L K Hogarth & Co

L K Hogarth & Co guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using two thirds of the contents This is the best remedy in the world for la grippe coughs colds croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia

L K Hogarth & Co have a few beautiful and light fur robes for sale Those who buy early will take first choice tf

Subscribe for the MINER

Blankets and Robes

[illegible]

Just What You Want

[illegible]

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

NEW WAGON and PAINT SHOP.

I have started a Wagon and Paint Shop in R Bartwell's building on [illegible] street and am prepared to do all kinds of wagon work [illegible] I [illegible] the people of Smethport [illegible] years experience and invite a trial

John Servatius, - Smethport, Pa.

SMALL AND BIG BOYS'

Reefers and Overcoats Man Styles at Dependable Prices

Men's Overcoats.

Stylish Top Coats of Handsome Grey Friezes and Coverts, $10 to $20 Other good kinds from $5 upwards. Best values obtainable anywhere

Holiday Neckwear

Can be selected now a splendid stock ready to pick from 50 cents to $1 50

GREENEWALD'S

Leading Modern Clothiers.

124 Main St. BRADFORD, PA

In His Steps

The most talked about book of the decade recounted the experiences of a church company who asked in the face of every situation What Would Jesus Do? They pledged themselves to do likewise

The Crucifixion of Philip Strong

Tells of a clergyman who attempted to preach as Jesus would have preached His experiences were dramatic absorbingly interesting and in the end tragic Both books were written by

Rev. Charles M. Sheldon

who has taken his place among the strongest fiction writers of the day

The Crucifixion of Philip Strong will be published as a serial in this paper beginning

THIS WEEK

DON'T FORGET

That our house is in the three grand [illegible] comfort neatness and style The prices right Be sure to come here for stylish footwear &c

YOUR FEET

Need your attention in this weather We keep a fine line of overshoes rubbers rubber boots &c Repairing receives prompt attention We want your trade

Anderson & Carlson,
Boots and Shoes, Overshoes Rubber Boots, Repairing Etc
SMETHPORT, PENNA

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R

How About That Plumbing Job?

PALMER & STRONG
Plumbers Gas and Steam Fitters

Welsbach Lamps and Supplies, Chandeliers and Fixtures

Basement Reilly Block - SMETHPORT

INSURANCE.
Life Fire and Accident
written by
W F SPECHT
SMETHPORT PA
In good reliable companies

Lilgendahl's Shop

[illegible]

The Blacksmithing Department

[illegible]

The Wagon and Paint Shops

[illegible]

C. W. Lilgendahl,
Mechanic Street

THOS. H. CLARK,

Successor to W. F. Walsh

Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Close's, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps

Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA

If You Don't Find What You Want

In other Agricultural Journals try

The
PRACTICAL FARMER
of Philadelphia.

52 Times a Year For $1.00

[illegible]

We will send it for one year together with a years subscription to the Miner for [illegible] $1 75

Notice of Incorporation.

N[illegible]

Clerk's Notice in Bankruptcy

[illegible]

Rochester Business Institute
ROCHESTER, N Y

Business Shorthand and English Course

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST.

Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.

Manufacturer of Fine Cigars

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Olean's Big Store.

HEADQUARTERS FOR CARPETS

Housefurnishing Goods

ARE NOW ON SALE.

[illegible] style [illegible] and up contains all [illegible] with square and [illegible] Columns pictures with oval [illegible] brass [illegible] small brass and wood [illegible] shape or style [illegible] We have all [illegible] Let us suggest a few [illegible]

[illegible] We carefully pack [illegible] to Olean and [illegible]

ANDREWS & CONKLING.

SHOES

THE BEST
CHEAPEST

FOR LADIES
GENTLEMEN
CHILDREN

CALL AND SEE

W. T. SEGER,

REILLY BLOCK. SMETHPORT, PA.

Racket Bargains !

[illegible] commens in a smal wa 2 handle grocerres We R green but we wil [illegible] and not let the gras grow under our feet. U lost [illegible] wonderful bargins last week by not reading up. Lo prices R [illegible] destitute of wealth He that soweth 2 prices shall reap a fortune Whil there iz life ther iz soap Values at the Racket that kant B beat

[illegible] cake of Dingman's Gipsy or Santa Claus soap for [illegible] Saturday

[illegible] Nearly [illegible] pairs of shoes that was made [illegible] hand turned sizes 1 to [illegible] for we carry a large line of all kinds

Best buckwheat flour [illegible] Scouller's Patent & Best $1 15 We have [illegible] Thornton & Chester's Best the same old price, [illegible] lasts

[illegible] Smith Bros's make 15c bottles go at [illegible] the Racket Saturday & C what wonder [illegible]

[illegible] Don't ask for tick for we wil only [illegible]

[illegible] chinaware 2 U Do U kno [illegible] 2 or 3 times since Aug [illegible] We hav the largest line of [illegible] prices [illegible] the lowest Thes [illegible] prices this week Next week [illegible]

[illegible] time prices Couches $4 30 to [illegible] mattresses? We [illegible] or sewing [illegible] worth [illegible]

[illegible] U $3 [illegible] for em [illegible] money on work [illegible] to $ [illegible] A fu mor [illegible] goods [illegible]

A. E. STICKLES,

Sprague Block, Smethport, Penna.

SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE

FURNITURE DEALERS.

[illegible] in their line Then [illegible] rock bottom [illegible]

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

OYSTERS

The Best at

Brasted's

WE SELL DINNER SETS BY THE PIECE.

Many of our best dinner sets are [illegible] stock pattern for the convenience [illegible] installments

You can get one piece or a do[illegible] time Many of our customers are doing th[illegible] completing sets better than they might ever have [illegible] Sets at all prices in this way

We carry [illegible] styles of dinner [illegible] warrant not to cra[illegible] imported china comes to us direct from the makers [illegible] save a large percentage for you

Dinner Sets from $[illegible]

Housekeepers' Helps.

There is everything here that can help a housekeeper [illegible] haps a hundred helpful articles that you know nothing about

The Universal Food Chopper [illegible] It chops all kinds of meat vegetables or fruit fine or coarse without mashing It does in a minute the work of half an hour with chopping knife and bowl

Four kinds of enameled ware—A[illegible] convenience on the market

Reliable Gas Ranges.

There is no other gas range that can compare with the Reliable Come and we will show you twenty points in which it excells all others

We know this range because we have sold it for years—sold hundreds of them There has never yet been the least complaint [illegible] ore

It excells in economy, in convenience in baking quality It is superior at every point which wise buyers consider We can't tell you here what we can show you when you come We can only invite you on the promise that you will be glad you came

Forty five styles from $13 50 up

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
Emery & Weaver. BRADFORD, PA

NEW GOODS
at store of
D. C. YOUNG.

✻

FOR MID-WINTER TRADE.

Please call and examine same, also note reduction in prices of many things preparatory to taking an inventory of stock. . . .

D. C. YOUNG.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Dec 20 1899

H. C. WELLS,

the popular druggist is at home now in his new and beautiful store and welcomes his old and new patrons to the

WELLS BLOCK,

where he is dispensing Drugs Patent Medicines Toilet Articles Stationery Tobacco and Cigars of the best qualities This is a good place to visit while in

Smethport, Penn'a.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

GREAT

CLEARING SALE

Cloaks and

Boys' Suits.

We find ourselves overloaded in the above stocks. We are putting prices on them that will sweep them out in a hurry. They are all of this season's production and splendid values as marked on arrival. It's like picking up silver dollars to buy them at present prices.

Do You Know the Merits of Our—

Footwear

Furnishings

Groceries

If not in justice to yourself get acquainted.

Look at this space next week. It will interest you.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,

Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] executed

How's Your Frame

of mind, concerning pictures? You should preserve your present likeness for coming years, if nothing else. The latest and best efforts always to be found at "Ike's" studio.

Have You Any Pictures

That need framing? You can find a full assortment of stylish mouldings, &c., of the latest design here. A nice frame beautifies and preserves a picture. Come and look them over.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer, Smethport, Pa.

DO NOT GUESS

BUT COME IN AND

SEE WHAT JOHN

C. Hamlin has for sale.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1900.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—1900.

—Fine sleighing.

—Icemen are busy.

—Did you resolve?

—Civil court Monday, Jan. 15.

—How does the new leaf look?

—It is easy to write 1900, when you think of it.

—The city of Corry is blessed with four feet of snow.

—The snow plow when used yesterday was highly appreciated.

—Poor figure 8! Good-bye, old friend. Hope to meet you again.

—It is reported that six inches of snow fell at Macon, Ga., last Sunday.

—The frame work of H. W. Rubin & Co.'s new building is about finished.

—Jack Frost and Old Boreas have controlled the weather for the past two weeks.

—Remember the date Jan. 26th and 27th, for what? Why, the farmers' institute.

—Ol' Man Racket has 'em worse than ever this week. Read his ad and be convinced.

—The jury commissioners met Tuesday and drew the jury for the February term of court.

—Fred Bosworth and Ida Austin, both of Beldrun, were united in marriage in Olean last Friday.

—Alf Evans of Kane has been appointed mercantile appraiser. He is a good man for the place.

—The ladies of the Baptist church will give a turkey supper at the parsonage next Thursday night.

—Mandeville, Troy & Co. of Olean distributed calendars to their many customers here last Saturday.

—The 20th century will commence as soon as the clock strikes 12 at midnight on December 31st, next.

—C. A. Burdick was around last Saturday distributing 1900 calendars to his many customers in town.

—The Travelers Club will meet at Epworth Chapel Jan. 6 at three p. m. A full attendance is desired.

—James McGuirer has moved his ice house to the rear of his dwelling house on the east side of Fulton street.

—A. E. Stickles has painted the interior of his racket store, on Main street, and is making many other improvements.

—Dr. Burg Chadwick expects to move into his new store this week if the work on the building can be completed in time.

—The Democrats of Keating township will hold their caucus on Saturday, Jan. 20, from 4 to 9 p. m. By order of committee.

—This is the opening week of the winter term of the Clarion State Normal School. Indications point to a good attendance.

—Miss Pearl Boardman and Frank R. Foster have been appointed special clerks in the commissioner's office. Good appointments.

—Mr. and Mrs. Karl Kohn have the satisfaction of having the first baby boy vecture in town in the new year. Arrived Tuesday.

—H. W. Marcus, of Olean, has his regular weekly change of advertisement this week. A postal card will receive prompt attention.

—Harrison Chamberlain, of East Bradford, the peddler who died on Colegrove's last week was taken to Great Valley last Monday for burial.

—The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R. has a fine passenger and a combination, passenger and mail coach on the siding near the B., B. & K. depot.

—Just before going to press a rumor reached here that the roof of Hilton Bro's. chemical works at Newton had fallen in and two men were killed.

—Thomas MacKellar, the founder and originator of the MacKellar, Smiths & Jordan Type Founders Company, passed away last Saturday at the age of 87 years at Philadelphia.

—Mrs. Eugene Mullin of Bradford entertained quite a large party of young people down on the farm at Farmers Valley over New Years. It was cold but they had lots of fun.

—Messrs. Lindholm & Co. have a new charge of advertisement in this week's issue. You know the house and are also aware of the fact that they are perfectly reliable. Give them a call.

—A nice flow of oil has been discovered in the new well just drilled in on the Young farm at the head of Moody Hollow. When shot it is expected that it will develop quite a producer.

—The January term of argument court opened at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, Judge T. A. Morrison presiding. There were 41 cases on the list for argument, many of which were disposed of.

—Reports come from Austin, Pa., that Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Southwell of that place were found dead in bed yesterday afternoon. What caused their death is a mystery, it is supposed that gas was the cause.

—Prof. Coles in Storms and Signs predicts terrible storms for the month of January. Mr. Coles is unerring and his prognostications, which will be found on the second page, should be carefully read by all.

—The new board of county auditors commenced auditing the accounts of the county for the year 1899 on Monday. A. L. Gallup, J. L. Ward and Frank McKeown proceeded as though they were old hands at the business.

—The Bradford Star started on its 22nd year on Monday. The MINER earnestly hopes that it may continue to prosper and now that it is old enough to vote, may it continue to advocate purer principles in the Republican party.

—Attorney Sheridan Gorton, who for six years has so ably filled the district attorney's office, retired on Monday and John P. Melvin took up the reins of government in that office. May the life lines of both gentlemen fall in pleasant places.

—Once more the Miner feels constrained to ask its many patrons to settle. The reason is simply this, we have bills to pay and only ask what is justly due. It is surely no pleasure to dun our readers but necessity compels us to do so. Come up and settle.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday evening there will be a special musical for the feast of the Epiphany including a selection of anthems from some of the greatest compositions. Both choirs of the church will be combined for the evening service.

—Peter Meltzler, a prominent hotel man of Lock Haven, attempted to commit suicide last Monday night by shooting himself with a revolver. The ball entered the body just above the heart. He had suffered with rheumatism for a long time and had become despondent.

—It is reported that the Lackawanna Lumber Co. mill, stock and several buildings were destroyed by fire on Monday. This mill was erected in 1893 and next in size to the large mill at Austin. Large quantities of lumber were no doubt destroyed. As it is stated the loss was heavy.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach next Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. on the topic assigned by the Evangelical Alliance for the United States, viz.: "Christ and His Church." Topic for the evening, "Reason Accepting Christ; or Inexcusable Indifference." Song service to follow the sermon.

—The Week of Prayer will be observed next week by union services held in the Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. T. D. Ware and Rev. Dr. Walker will have charge of the services. The people are most cordially invited to attend. Rev Ware will conduct the first service Monday evening.

—During the last year Andrew Carnegie has given $5,000,000 to libraries, educational and charitable institutions. How much better this is, and how much more satisfactory to the donor, than to wait until death claims him and have his relatives fight and quarrel over the fortune of the departed.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending Dec. 30: Wilbur Aare, A. J. Beadle, Chas. Beckwith, Lizzie Dupond, Joseph Gilbert, Herbert Garrison, Joseph Kurtz, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Maas, Melvin Shaffer, Mr. Stamfield, G. W. Toler. Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—Messrs. H. W. Rubin & Co. have a new broad gauge advertisement in this week's issue. In order to clear out their immense stock of winter suits and overcoats they offer them at 25 per cent off. These rare bargains ought to be taken advantage of by all in need of winter wear. Give them a call and be surprised at the bargains they offer.

—On the gate of the cemetery in Rio de Janeiro is a notice in Spanish, French and English that no dogs are admitted unless led by the owner. This is how the announcement is made in "English." "Noble mesdames and gentlemen who may desire a dog to follow in this tombsyard will not be permission unless him drawn by a cable round him throttle."—Ex.

—Last Tuesday afternoon at Bradford William McKnight of this place and Miss Lottie O'Brien of Port Allegany were joined together in wedlock by Rev. Houghton. May good fortune smile upon this young couple who have just launched their matrimonial bark upon a sea which has been sailed a countless number of times, but never twice alike by any two couples.

—B. R. & P. patrons should note the following changes of time on that road which went into effect January 1, 1900. The accommodation going south leaves at 7:30 a. m., instead of 7 o'clock, mail train for Buffalo and Rochester leaves at 4.15, ten minutes earlier than formerly, mail and express train south leaves at 4:30 p. m., instead of 4.15. Mail and express from the south arrives at 10.30 a. m., instead of 11.10 as before.—Bradford Record.

—Last Wednesday H. G. Phelps, an employe of one of the glass factories, went into Jonathan Colegrove's store with a check for $30, purporting to have been drawn by his wife on one of the Bradford banks. The check proved to be a forged one. When accused by Mr. Colegrove of the forgery he pleaded for time to settle the matter up. On Monday night he was arrested and brought before a justice. He waived a hearing and in default of bail went to jail.

—The time is rapidly drawing nigh for spring elections, and the question will soon arise as to who will be our candidates for council. The Miner would respectfully suggest the names of D. C. Young and M. L. Armstrong. Neither of these gentlemen will consent to stand as candidates, but if nominated and elected they would gracefully accept as both of them are in earnest as to the best interest of our town. Not being office seekers they would the more earnestly work for the good of the community.

—Dr. John Clark has moved into his elegant flat over his store room. In connection with Mrs. Clark's flat there will be no finer suite of rooms in town. They will be elegantly furnished throughout and the doctor is now prepared to enjoy all the comforts of life. May he and his wife live long and prosper.

—Col. Lucius Rogers of the Kane Republican, after almost 50 years' service in newspaper work, has laid aside the editorial quill and will hereafter devote his time to his duties as postmaster of Kane. His pungent pen has always been wielded in behalf of Republican principles and the MINER regrets to see him retire from a position to which he was highly qualified and hopes that he will see his way clear to resume the editorial harness again.

—The MINER is pleased to place before its many readers the broad-gauge advertisement of E. B. Dickenson & Co. On the 15th of this month the above firm will place in the Reilly block an up-to-date line of groceries. Besides they will place a delivery wagon on the streets that will come to your home, take your orders and deliver the goods without extra charges. Mr. Dickenson is a first-class business man who thoroughly understands all the ins and outs of the trade and he promises to furnish only first-class goods.

—The courts of Clearfield county have awarded damages of $2000 to Miss Virginia Beers, a school teacher, who was injured by a fall from a bridge that had no side protection. She was riding a bicycle at the time of the accident. Lawrence township must meet the loss for its negligence.—Philadelphia Press. In view of the foregoing it would be advisable for the tax payers of Keating township to see that the supervisors put a railing on the footbridge across the brook in East Smethport. In its present condition it is a menace to life and limb. Take time by the forelock, and avoid a big bill of expense.

—The MINER is well pleased to note that S. D. Weaver has been retained as commissioner's clerk, and to learn that his salary has been increased. Three years ago the MINER rather opposed the appointment of Mr. Weaver, owing to a better acquaintance with another candidate for that position. But after three years' association with him we are free to confess that the old board of commissioners made no mistake in their selection of clerk. He thoroughly understands his duties and will be of infinite assistance to the new members of the board in familiarizing themselves with the work of the office. May their relations be of the pleasantest.

—Mr. Albert Peterson left this morning for Smethport, where he will take up his duties as county commissioner. Mr. Peterson takes with him the best wishes of a large number of our citizens who have signified by their vote that they have confidence in his ability to faithfully discharge the duties upon him as a public official. In this connection we wish to say that we believe that Mr. Boardman will also make a faithful and painstaking official, who will be ready to do what he considers right at all times and in all places. Mr. Hungiville, the Democratic member, enters upon his third term, which in itself is a guarantee that the minority party of the county has abundant faith in his ability and sterling worth.—Kane Republican, Monday.

—The new board of county commissioners have decided to retain S. D. Weaver as clerk, Dr. Burg Chadwick as county physician, S. G. Bush as janitor of the court house, Henry Bieger as turnkey at the jail. T. H. Ryan has been retained as superintendent of the county farm. The question of county attorney has not been decided yet but the chances are that Guy B. Mayo will receive the appointment, owing to the fact that T. F. Richmond, who has held the position for six years, having been elected member of assembly in the fall of 1898, cannot, according to law, hold the position of commissioner's counsel. The MINER desires to compliment the above appointees on their retention. All have faithfully discharged their duties and are well worthy of being retained in office.

—A most dramatic death occurred at a prayer meeting in New York on Thursday. John Crawford was giving his testimony. "Now I have again asked God," he was saying, "to forgive me and once more after months of dissipation and sin I know He has forgiven me and that I am still a joint heir with Jesus." He stopped short. For half a minute the ticking of the clock above the leader's head was the only sound. The hundred or more of worshippers looked at Crawford expecting him to continue. He stood as if transfixed. His eyes were fixed in an upward look and a smile stole over his lips. Without another word, without a sign of pain or indication of distress, he sank slowly back, still looking up, into the arms of those behind him. He was dead with a smile still on his face.—Exchange.

—The watch night services at the M. E. church last Sunday night were most interesting and instructive. Dr. Walker preached a sermon at 8 o'clock followed by Rev. Ware, of the Baptist church, at 10 o'clock. The services were kept up until the new year when all departed for their homes well pleased. This may be all right, but when a hard worked newspaper man is rudely awakened by the shrill sound of steam whistles at such an unearthly hour and his first thoughts are of fire, and attempts to dress by making drawers out of an undershirt and vice versa and various other mistakes of such character which are liable to occur when a man is in somewhat of a hurry, is not what it is cracked up to be. Of course we shall have to bear it but next year, if alive, we will go to bed with our clothes on, so as to be prepared for any emergency.

—A quiet home wedding was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sherman, No. 419 East Main street, at 10 o'clock Monday morning, when Dr. Simeon Lambright of Lees Creek, O., and Miss Winifred Sherman were united in marriage by Rev. John R. Stoody, assisted by Rev. B. R. Germer. Dr. Lambright was formerly professor of anatomy at the National Normal university of Lebanon, O., and now has a large practice at Lees Creek. The bride was a former teacher in the public schools of this city, and while her many friends regret her departure, they join in wishing her much happiness in her new home. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents after the ceremony, and Mr. and Mrs. Lambright left on the 12.10 B. R. & P. train via Pittsburg for their new home. At the station the young folks bestowed on them a liberal allowance of rice as a slight remembrance.—Bradford Record.

About the first of March Messrs. Shelleu & Forrester will open a first class merchant tailoring establishment in the new Chadwick building on Main street. 1 9t

If Banner Salve

doesn't cure your piles, your money will be returned. It is the best healing medicine in the world. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

DO YOU KNOW that Holmes & Gillian have the lumber, hardware, paint and EVERYTHING to build a house.

E. T. Daly calls attention to his fine line of cutters. Do not fail to call on him. t.f.

From the Other World

Editor Miner [illegible]

M. L. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] by looking over the minutes of [illegible] recording secretary that you have had the audacity to kick against the manner in which your boro officials are doing business or rather against what they are not doing.

Now I was a candidate for your boro council. I was a member of that board in the 70's and I know the council is not to blame. [illegible]

Old how times have changed! You cannot buy gold dollars for 50 cts and you cannot get anything more from your present council. They are doing the best they know how. [illegible]

[illegible]

Your board of trade is all right. Smethport will yet take her proper place. Cheer up and keep your instruments properly adjusted and you shall hear from me again. The boys all send 1900 greetings. Good day.

ONE OF THE OLDER ONES.

'71 X.

Tank Bursted.

The D. Gomer Glass Bottle company is having troubles of its own. The operation of the new addition to the works which was to have given employment to 18 men will be considerably set back by the bursting of a 125-ton tank about midnight last night, which permitted 70 tons of molten glass to pour out on the floor of the factory. The workmen at the factory succeeded in keeping the fire, which communicated with the building, under partial control until the firemen arrived, and the building was saved. The firemen kept streams of water on the molten glass in an endeavor to cool it. They worked to great disadvantage as the heat from the glass was intense. Water poured on the molten mass cooled it until the stream was directed elsewhere, when the mass would again almost immediately assume its glowing color and send forth waves of almost unbearable heat. The building was full of steam and the firemen could hardly see which way they were going or what the result of their work was. The loss is $5,000 and there was no insurance. The accident will delay the company four days in the opening.—Bradford Star.

Mr. Koester's Future.

Earnest Koester, now of Hackensack, N. J., formerly of Bradford, will very likely soon receive the appointment of prosecuting attorney for Bergen county, that state. Mr Koester was district attorney of McKean county from Jan 1, 1887 to Jan 1 1891. He married the only daughter of Colonel A. I. Wilcox of Elk county, Penna, in 1882, and two children, a boy and a girl, now make up the family of which he is the head. As one of the results of a lucrative practice in his profession, Mr Koester has recently built a new home on Hackensack Heights, where he is now monarch of all he surveys. He lives, in the words of one of the illustrious, "at peace with the world and the rest of mankind." His many friends in McKean county will be pleased to learn that kind fortune is smiling so bountifully upon him.

School Report.

Following is the report of Smethport schools for the month ending Dec. 15, 1899. [illegible]

PRIMARY SCHOOL

[illegible]

Names of pupils not absent during month

Oscar Anderson, Walter Apple, Paul Apple, Howard Brownell, Paul Deering, Robert Day, John Jordan, Edwin Kohn, Charles Pickersgill, [illegible]

Visitors: Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Colegrove, Mrs. Hamlin, Mrs. Brownell, Mrs. [illegible]

[illegible], Teacher.

FIRST AND SECOND GRADES

[illegible]

Howard Denning, Elmer Olcson, Alfred Sturtevant, [illegible]

[illegible]

Lou Allen, Teacher.

THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES

[illegible]

Dora Hafner, Teacher.

FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADES

[illegible]

[illegible], Teacher.

SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES

[illegible]

[illegible], Teacher.

HIGH SCHOOL

[illegible]

W. [illegible], Principal.

Alice J. Bickers, Ass't.

PERSONAL MENTION

[illegible]

To Cure a Cough

[illegible]

LIGHT UP! [illegible] lamps and globes. Best and cheapest.

WANTED—At the Grand Central, Smethport, Pa., a girl who can do laundry or dining room work.

[illegible]

HAMMAR PAINT and pure linseed oil is what you want. Holmes & Gillian.

Correspondence

[illegible]

Reward.

We the undersigned druggists, offer a reward of 50 cents to any person who purchases of us, two 25 cent boxes of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters Tablets if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, loss of appetite, sour stomach, dyspepsia, liver complaint, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Price 25 cents for either tablets or liquid. We will also refund the money on one package of either if it fails to give satisfaction.

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.

H. C. WELLS.

[illegible] writes: "I am willing to take my oath that I was cured of pneumonia entirely by the use of One Minute Cough Cure after doctors failed. [illegible]" L. K. Hogarth & Co.

[illegible]

For Sale

The Sprague brick building at corner of Main and Fulton streets. Inquire of W. D. Gallup or write Mrs. Emma E. Sprague, Buffalo, N. Y.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

The Leading JEWELER

and dealer in

WATCHES

CLOCKS

NOVELTIES

FINE JEWELRY

SPORTING GOODS

[illegible]

For The Holidays.

Just Received

An [illegible] of Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Hats. A full assortment of Dent's and Fownes' celebrated dress and walking gloves. Also an immense line of fine and medium grade umbrellas for ladies and gentlemen. We call special attention to our beautiful stock of children's Reefers, Blouse Suits and Top O'Coats.

All new goods. Prices the lowest.

IKE SIMONS,

46 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

Inventory Sale

THIS WEEK.

Bargains in Odds and Ends.

You can't afford to miss this sale

J. COLEGROVE.

Something New In Watches.

The New Four Hundred, the smallest American watch made and will keep good time. We put these movements in a fine 14 k. filled case guaranteed for 20 years and are selling them for a short time only for $15.00. We have a fine line of watches, diamonds, clocks, silverware, cut glass and a general line of fine jewelry. Scientific examination of the eyes free.

Give us a call.

C. H. ROBIE,

The Leading Jeweler.

143 Union St., - Olean.

Coleman & Bell,

Sanitary Plumbers.

All work promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Gas, steam and water fitting.

Estimates furnished on plumbing and tin work.

Incandescent lights and fixtures.

Basement Chadwick Blk. Smethport.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up to date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,

Smethport, Pa.

SMOKE

Spanish Statesman

5c. CIGARS.

J. A. HOLDER, Sole Agent.

Will Open Soon

A FIRST-CLASS AND UP-TO-date grocery store. This is what Smethport has needed for a long time—a place where reliable goods can be bought at the lowest prices. We will open on or before the 25th of this month, in the building known as the Reilly Block, with the largest and most complete stock of groceries in this part of the state. We will not daub in dry goods, clothing, &c., &c., as we do not claim to know anything about such things. But we do claim to know how to run a first-class grocery store. Our store will be devoted entirely to grocery business, as we do not believe that what we eat should be mixed with what we wear. We have had years of experience and know what kind of goods give the best satisfaction. We guarantee everything we sell, and if not found satisfactory your money will be cheerfully refunded. Space will not permit us to tell you all we would like to. Let us say this much, that a dollar spent with us will buy more than you can buy at any other store for the same amount. Give us a call when we get started, get our prices and let us convince you that what we say we stand back of.

Dickenson's Grocery,

Reilly Block,

Smethport, Penn'a.

1/4 off THE GREAT 1/4 off

25 per cent. Discount Sale

The first loss is the best loss—that's the principle we work on. If we carried our heavy weight suits and overcoats over to next fall we'd probably have to sell them at a loss then, how much better it is to take our loss now—to get the money out of the goods and invest it in new goods—to keep our stock clean and fresh.

We believe that we are on the right track, so here we go commencing January 6 we will offer a uniform discount of one fourth off on all Men's, Boys and Children's Suits and Overcoats, and all winter clothing of every description.

This Means a $20.00 Suit or Overcoat for $15.00.
This Means a $15.00 Suit or Overcoat for $11.25.
This Means a $12.00 Suit or Overcoat for $9.00.
This Means a $10.00 Suit or Overcoat for $7.50.
This Means an $8.00 Suit or Overcoat for $6.00.
This Means a $6.00 Suit or Overcoat for $4.50.
This Means a $4.00 Suit or Overcoat for $3.00.

Trousers, Underwear, Caps, Gloves, Children's Clothing all discounted. Remember the date the trouble commences and be on hand. Leave one-fourth of what you expected to pay at home, the balance will pay for the goods. We always do as we advertise and our patrons know it.

H. W. Rubin & Co.

Smethport, Penna.

Holiday Reminders.

PERFUMES

A list of our leaders

MAID OF ATHENS
CARNATION BOUQUET
PAN D'ESPAGNE
ORANGE FLOWER
GRECIAN ROSE
SWEET PEA
SHASTA LILY
ROB ROY
QUEEN OF PEARL
ENGLISH LILAC
ROBIN ADAIR
CUBAN LILY
PRIMROSE
WILD VIOLET
PANSY FLOWER
RED ROSE

PICTURES.

Having purchased our pictures direct and buying the quantity we received them at jobbers prices. Call and price them.

SILVER.

We have added a line of sterling and plated ware this fall and can quote prices as cheap as you can buy in the cities.

LEATHER.

Pocket books, prayer books, Hymnals, Bibles, Traveling Sets, etc.

CALENDARS.

A beautiful line.

STATIONERY.

Box Paper, Tablets, Blank Books. Call on us before buying elsewhere.

WAVE CREST.

Wave Crest ware in all shapes, including Jewel Cases, Cigar Jars, Cracker Jars, Broom Holders and Ash Receivers.

STAPLE ARTICLES

DRUGS.

We carry a complete line of drugs and chemicals.

PATENTS.

One of the largest lines in the county.

L. K. Hogarth & Co.,

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE. SMETHPORT, PA.

TROUBLES THAT DO NOT COME.

Of the hard and weary loads—
'Neath which we bend and fall
The troubles that do not come
Are the heaviest ones of all.

For grief that cuts like a knife
There's oil of comfort and cure,
And the hand which binds the weight
Brings strength and grace to endure;

But to phantoms of pain and woe
The lips of Pity are dumb,
And there's never oil or wine
For troubles that do not come.

There's a song to lighten the toil
And a staff for climbing the height,
But never an alpenstock
For the hills that are ought of sight.

There are bitter herbs enough
In the brimming cup of today
Without the sprig of rue
From tomorrow's unknown way.

Then take the meal that is spread
And go with a song on thy way
And let not the morrow shade
The sunshine and joy of today.

—Lettie S. Bigelow in Zion's Herald.

TRAGEDY OF THE BREAKWATER.

A Story of a Coquette and a Fool.

There are creatures who can be made homeless—men who save pennies to pay for rent and women who are afraid of evictions. But Duff Green knew no such troubles and was no more concerned about the rise in house rates than were the foxes of the fields or the rats of the wharfs. He had peculiar habits and might have been called amphibious if it had not been for the fact that he lived neither upon the land nor the lake, but upon and within the breakwater.

That is to say, by day he sat upon the breakwater, one of a patient row of fishermen, and by night he let himself gently down from his height by means of a rope ladder to a small floating platform before an opening in the piers. These piers were the pillars to his front door. And within the breakwater was Duff's home.

He had framed two rooms in this cave of conjoining stalagmites and stalactites, roofed them neatly, floored them well and had run a stovepipe out laterally. In this retreat, visible only from the water and run in unconscious defiance of the city authorities, Duff kept the necessaries of life—food in his cupboard, fuel for his stove, chairs for himself and two friends, a clock and a calendar.

Nothing was needed except perhaps a wife. Duff noticed this lack, being an observant man, and when he rowed about the familiar waters in his skiff or toasted his dry bread over his fire or lay in his bed listening to the sounds of his solitude he thought much about the matter. Sometimes it made him laugh; oftener it made him a little sad. Duff loved the singing of the water better than any sound in the world, and he was not quite certain to what degree a woman's voice would add to the harmony of lapping waters and wailing winds.

Duff knew a woman. She was Mat Hendrick's daughter, and she wore a red handkerchief about her head when he came fishing with her father. Full of his idea, Duff baited Agatha's hook for her a whole week of windy June days. At the end of that time he asked her to go riding in his boat with him in the moonlight, and she went. Duff listened to her talking and her laughter and liked it much. It was not so lonesome as the sound of the waves. He told her about his home, and she laughed harder than before. And he rowed her, all in the marvelous moonshine, up to the breakwater and persuaded her to pass between the piers and to stand on the floor of his house, and then she laughed still more.

"It is like a story," she cried. "It cannot be true! It is not like other things—I know it is not true! I am only dreaming!"

"It is true," protested Duff. "And also it is true that I want you to come here and live with me. You can help me with the fish. Some day we shall have money enough to buy a boat with sails. And I will give you a wedding present, maybe, if you will marry me soon."

Agatha laughed.

"But whatever we have now, we must never have a new house," she cried. "We must live here where the fishes can come to visit me. Tap, tap, I shall hear at the door, and when I open it there will be a big fish all in his Sunday best. 'Come in,' I shall say to him, and in he will come, and I will call you down, and we will drink tea together." And, still laughing, she looked out of the little window at the shimmering water and clapped her hands.

Duff took it for granted that all was settled, and he did nothing but plan for his marriage. He bought some things for the house—a crucifix and some new cooking tins and a red cover for the table. And he saved as much money as he could, for he knew that his wedding would cost him a great deal. At night he slept only a part of the time, and he dreamed and dreamed of Agatha, while the water without imitated her laugh.

In September he noticed that she ceased to come with her father to the breakwater.

"She wants me to go after her," he said to himself wisely. So he went, much dressed and with his curls freshly cut. But she was not at home, though it was evening, nor did she come to the breakwater all that week. The days seemed as if they would never end, while he pretended to watch his lines, yet sat with his eyes upon the path that led across the railroad tracks down which Agatha always walked. But though he saw many coming that way he did not catch the glow of a red handkerchief bound about black braids. The lake filled the little rooms within the breakwater with a thousand voices that seemed to call out to Duff that he was a fool, and he grew desperate and one day went in search of the girl. She was at home ironing some clothes, and she looked a little frightened when she saw him coming at the door.

"Are you going to marry me?" he cried. His hands were clinched and his eyes hot.

"What is the matter? Why do you speak so?" faltered Agatha.

"You haven't been to the breakwater for days."

"There's no law to make me fish."

"You were not at home when I came to see you."

"How could I know you were coming?"

"I lie awake most of the night, Agatha, thinking of you"—

"More fool you, Duff. Come in and sit down. My home is not so strange as yours, but you are welcome to it. Out of your windows we can see the water, but here we can only see the dirty street."

He sank into a chair and leaned his head against the wall. He was unhappy—so unhappy that, almost without meaning it, Agatha went over and kissed him.

"Then you don't hate me?" he cried, throwing his arms about her. The girl grew pale.

"Why should I hate you, Duff? Have I ever acted as if I hated you?"

He went home determined to bring the marriage to pass as soon as possible, and he bought a shawl from Bohemia beautiful with many colors, which he laid aside to give his bride. Also he arranged with the priest. He got flowers in pots to place in his home in the breakwater, and he thought of how the two of them would sing together so loud that they would drown the sound of the waves even in a storm.

Then the days grew so few to the day he had set for his wedding that he could count them.

One evening she promised him that she would go again for a ride in the moonlight. It was October now, but the weather was still warm, and the moon rose the color of blood. But, though he waited a long time at the place where she had promised to meet him, she did not come. Nor was she with the fishers the next day, though the wind was inshore and the men went to the market laden with their scaly burdens. The next evening he went to her home, and her father met him at the door.

"Agatha wanted me to tell you something for her," said the father. "She is going to marry a bricklayer who has a fine furnished flat of his own. He is rich. She was just fooling when she said she would live in the breakwater. Ha, ha! That was a funny idea, Duff! You didn't really expect she would marry you, did you? She was only fooling. She thought it was funny to play she was going to live with the fishes. She is a good girl, is Agatha, but she likes to have her play. You must not mind what a girl like that does, Duff. She does nothing but laugh all day long. But when the bricklayer talked marriage to her I told her she must stop her foolishness."

"Yes," said Duff and got up and went home.

He found his boat tied where he left it—he knew the trick of hiding a boat—and he got in it and rowed along the inky waters to his door. The piers black against the blackness were like the teeth of a monster, and his door seemed to be in the cavity made by a lost tooth. Within it was cold, but he lay down without covering himself before the crucifix and let all the voices of the waste yell "Fool! Fool!" through his dwelling. He let the voices have their way because he knew that he and Agatha would never sing them down. Agatha would never be there again, and as for him—was it likely that he would sing?—Exchange.

The Craving For Stimulants.

The blood normally contains stimulants, and that these stimulants exercise a favoring influence on function and conduce to and may even be a necessary factor in the production of the feeling of well being explains the widespread liking in man and beast for stimulating substances. This liking, amounting often to a craving, is the expression of a great physiological principle. When health is perfect, when the blood is well provided with its proper stimulants and not overcharged with depressants, there is no craving for extraneous stimulants such as alcohol, tea or coffee, but when the blood is defective in the one or surcharged with the other then is felt the desire for the glass of wine or the cup of tea.

In order to obviate this desire the body should be kept at the highest level of health. The more perfect the health the more perfect will be the composition of the blood in respect to both physiological stimulants and deleterious toxins. A blood properly constituted in these and other respects will exercise a gentle stimulant action on the nervous system and induce a condition of mild physiological intoxication, which expresses itself in a feeling of well being and happiness—a condition that cannot be bettered.—Lancet.

The Result of Too Much Pathos.

"One day," says Jean Francois Raffaelli, "Daudet was arguing a point that on the stage it is a mistake to insist too strongly on any one form of sentiment, whatever it may be. 'Listen,' said he. 'I recall a little incident which may serve to illustrate my meaning: A woman dressed in black one day entered an omnibus in which I happened to be. She was in deep mourning, and her countenance was so worn, so contracted, so furrowed with grief, that her neighbor could not refrain from asking what terrible sorrow it could be that had thus left its marks upon her.

"'Whereupon the woman, amid the sympathetic attention of all the little world in the omnibus, including the conductor, who did nothing but blow his nose so as to hide his tears, told how she had lost first one child and within a very few days another. Every one pitied her greatly, but when she proceeded with many tears to tell of the death of a third child her hearers were somewhat less moved, and finally, when she launched into a long account of the loss of a fourth—devoured by a crocodile on the banks of the Nile—every one in the omnibus burst out laughing.'"—New Lippincott.

Why He Is a Waiter.

W. E. B. Du Bois, in his book, "The Philadelphia Negro," devotes much space to authentic instances, proving that, in the words of the author, "the road to success is to have a white face." Professor Du Bois cites many individual cases in support of his somewhat bitter deduction, one of the most striking being the experience of a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.

This young colored man took a course in mechanical engineering, was an apt student, was well recommended and by reason of his excellent record obtained a situation through an advertisement. He reported for work, remained only a few hours and was then discharged for the simple reason that his skin was not white. The experience was repeated several times until he became utterly discouraged. He is now a waiter in the University club, where he is forced to serve white fellow graduates.

He Read Caine.

While Hall Caine was in this country several years ago the Aldine club of New York city dined him. Among those invited to meet Mr. Caine was one of the most popular of our American authors. Soon after the dinner began dinner cards began to circulate with requests for autographs. The author in question whispered to his neighbors:

"I'm going to send my card up to Mr. Caine as soon as I can, for I am down for a speech later on, and I want to be able to say that I've read something that Caine has written."—New York Mail and Express.

The Pendulum Alone Out of Order.

An Onion Creek (Tex.) darky visited the establishment of an Austin jeweler.

"I wish, boss, you would regulate dis heah penjulum."

"How can I regulate the pendulum without the rest of the clock?"

"Dars nuffin de matter wid de rest ob de inards ob de clock, so I jes left 'em at home. Jess you fix up de penjulum. Ef der penjulum goes all right, de rest ob de clock goes all right too. I know dat much, even if I ain't had no book larnin."—Texas Siftings.

Liver Complaint.

Fuddy—What is the matter with Harris? He seems all out of sorts.

Duddy—He is suffering from liver complaint.

Fuddy—Can't he find anything to help him?

Duddy—He is looking around for a new boarding house, one in which liver is not an inseparable feature of the cuisine.—Boston Transcript.

Essential Facts.

"I called in," said the puffy little man, "to say that your story about the fire next door to me yesterday was all wrong."

"All wrong?" asked the editor.

"Yes, sir! Why, hang it, sir, I spell my name with two s's, and I make soap, not shoe blacking."—Philadelphia North American.

DRIFTED INTO STORY

THE BEGINNINGS OF SOME FAMOUS LITERARY CAREERS.

How Some of the Noted Men and Women Who Have Conquered the World of Letters Came to Invade the Domain of Fiction.

There is an unfailing fascination in the story of the beginnings of brilliant careers, and especially of the careers of men and women who have conquered the world of readers and have won fame and fortune in the difficult path of letters.

One of the most successful of literary partnerships had its origin in a casual supper conversation at a Bohemian club. Walter Besant and James Rice, both young men of literary ambitions, were discussing one of Dickens' novels, when Rice said, casually: "If I give you the plot of a story, Besant, will you write it?" "I don't mind trying," Besant answered; and within a few weeks the first of a brilliant series of novels was under way.

Rider Haggard was reading for the bar in the early eighties with an eye on the woolsack, and no dream of the career in fiction that awaited him, when it occurred to him, as a recreation from the dry bones of the law, to weave a story out of his South African experiences. To his surprise and delight the story flowed fluently under his pen, and finally assumed ample shape as "The Witch's Head." That it was not a success mattered little; for it had shown him his true metier, and paved the way for "King Solomon's Mines," and all the gold they yielded.

It was only when briefs resolutely declined to drift to his chambers that Anthony Hope Hawkins, a young barrister, in all the modified glory of an untarnished wig, turned his thoughts to the pen to while away the hours of waiting for solicitors who never came. It was thus that he wrote "A Man of Mark," which was rather suggestive of future distinction than productive of present profit. But fame came quicker than briefs after all, and his "Prisoner of Zenda," four years later, gave him all the start he desired.

Grant Allen had wooed science to little pecuniary purpose for many years before he was tempted to stray into fiction, for which he never had much respect. Perhaps no one was as surprised as himself to find that he could write a story quite as cleverly as a scientific treatise, and while "Physiological Aesthetics" brought him repute as a man of science, "Philistia" pointed the way to gold, which in these days of stress is so much better. The science which he designed for a staff became a recreation, but his heart was little rather than in his novels.

M. Zola was tying up parcels in Hachette's publishing house when he was tempted to read one of Flaubert's novels. Much as the young packer was impressed with its cleverness, he thought he could write a novel quite as good, and he immediately set to work with the results known equally to the world and his bankers.

It was the memory of his long tramps through the Australian bush that turned Guy Boothby's thought to fiction. He had new material full of interest to the reading world. Why not present it in the marketable form of a novel? The suggestion took shape in "On the Wallaby," and the world knows what that led to.

With Morley Roberts it was the same. He had for many years led a life of adventure, which was stranger than fiction, in every part of the world, and in all characters from cowboy to common seaman. It was easy from such rich material to weave the "Western Avernus," the first of his long series of thrilling romances.

Jerome K. Jerome's Bohemian life and stage experiences suggested to him the idea of his first venture in letters, "On the Stage and Off," as at least a variant from teaching, clerk's work and acting, which had made up his precarious existence for some years; and when Mr. Zangwill grew sick of teaching the three R's to young Jews, what more natural than, with his skill with the pen, he should weave a story of the "Children of the Ghetto," although this was not his first venture in literature?

Marie Corelli had no thought of fiction when she was training for the career of a musician and composer; and it was a strange psychical experience that turned her thoughts to the pen and inspired her "Romance of Two Worlds," which took novel readers by storm.

It was loneliness and weird inspiration of the South African veldt that impelled Olive Schreiner, a dreamy girl in her teens, to speak her thoughts on paper in "The Story of an African Farm."

Mrs. Hodgson Burnett was only a schoolgirl, busy with her books, when a group of factory girls streamed past the window through which she was gazing. One of them, unlike the rest, a tall, striking girl, arrested her attention; and it was around this single figure, seen for a moment, that she wrote her beautiful story, "That Lass o' Lowrie's."

Professor Green, the lovable Oxford tutor and author, was the inspiration of Mrs. Humphry Ward's "Robert Elsmere," in which he figures as the hero, Grey. But Mrs. Ward's first book, "Milly and Olly," was written for her own children.

Miss Florence Marryat's first novel, "Love's Conflict," was written at the time of great trouble and suffering, and served the double purpose of distracting her thoughts from her grief and pointing out a career that was to bring much compensating pleasure as well as profit.

A Little Too Hot.

Little Janet, aged 4, noticed the other day at dinner the rest of the family helping themselves liberally to the mustard. Nobody offering her any, she waited until something drew away the attention of the others, when she lifted the mustard spoon, liberally daubed a piece of bread with it and took a great bite. Her hand immediately went up to her burned mouth, but, bravely suppressing an outcry, she put the bread away from her, remarking, "I think I'll wait till that jelly gets told."

Skin.

Each average human being has about 15,000 square feet of skin to look after and nearly 3,000,000 oil and sweat glands. The outer layer of skin is constantly wearing off and must be constantly removed to allow the new skin beneath to form fresh, white and beautiful.

Unappreciative.

"Shall I sing 'Because I Love You?'" asked Mrs. Darley as she seated herself at the piano.

"No," replied Mr. Darley, who is a brute. "If you love me, don't sing."—Detroit Free Press.

Reviving Appreciation.

"What's an octogenarian?" Cousin Martha?

"Well, an octogenarian is a man who hates life when he is 79, but gets proud of himself again at 80."—Indianapolis Journal.

To make paper fireproof nothing more is necessary than to saturate the paper in a strong solution of alum water, and when thoroughly dry it will resist the action of flame.

The inhabitants of Cochin China much prefer rotten eggs to fresh ones.

Effect of Altitude.

Perhaps in no state of the Union has climate so much to do with the character of the people as in Colorado, is the contention of a writer in Ainslee's. He says in part:

"Go into Colorado [illegible] ascent from the level of the Missouri and hours you are [illegible] into the handsome [illegible] find among the most [illegible] stone residences of Denver [illegible] head swim with the [illegible] of the rarefied air, then realize that the miners went on a mile further into the air, that they are working and taking out millions of dollars of gold to the present day a mile higher in the air at Cripple Creek, at Leadville and a dozen other places. It will make you pause to think what extra [illegible] dwelling there always [illegible] powers the pioneers must have [illegible].

"Wait a day or so until the vertigo has passed away and the exhilaration comes to you that always comes when you have climbed a mountain and stood upon its top and gazed out over a wide world that expands below you. Then you will begin to feel that electric, that nervous [illegible], that [illegible] dauntable, undiscourageable, almost towering spirit of elevation and step further elevation that makes Colorado almost the Everest, the [illegible] pressible, the most [illegible] in the American body, social and politic."

Siberian Post Horses.

The horses, the small, hardy breed of the steppes, are worked up to the last ounce in them, on good roads or bad, and when they reach the station their horse are tied up [illegible] and there left all in a lather to freeze stiff until their turn of service comes round again. For some reason which I have never been able to ascertain they are invariably tied up with their heads drawn as high as [illegible]. On taking them out for the next stage the driver, whose whip is a sort of saw tooth arrangement attached to the end on the side of the stock, [illegible] the lash, roughly scrapes off with it the hoar frost which has thickly incrusted their legs and, indeed, their whole bodies.

At first the poor beasts walk with the gait of a Dutch doll, or, as the driver says, [illegible]. Another peculiarity of these marvelous steeds is that they always get a pailful or more of ice cold water to drink before starting out for their "trek" on the road, with the result that they tremble all over in a manner pitiable to see, but otherwise seem to be only the more fit for their work.—Blackwood.

His Happy Future.

The Saunterer happened to be dining with a friend the other evening, and of course the table's population included the inevitable 7-year-old boy. The latter had fallen into the habit of asking for all kinds of impossible things, being refused and going howling from the room in obedience to the command. He would reenter two minutes later with a half dozen dirty streaks and a bright [illegible] apology on his face.

On this evening, after the third excursion, he suddenly conceived an affection for the sugar bowl. He reached for it, got it and as promptly gave it up in response to the threatening hand of his mother. His father glanced up casually, waiting for the usual outburst before he sent him out, but instead the child's face brightened, and his eyes twinkled with anticipation.

"What are you so glad about, Willie?" asked his father.

"I wuz thinkin'," answered Willie—"I wuz thinkin of all the sugar I'm goin to have when everybody else in this house is dead."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Mountain of Alum.

In China, 12½ miles from the village of Liou-Chek, there is a mountain of alum which in addition to being a natural curiosity, is a source of wealth for the inhabitants of the country, who dig from it yearly tons of alum. The mountain is not less than ten miles in circumference at its base and has a height of 1,940 feet. The alum is obtained by quarrying large blocks of stone, which are first heated in great furnaces and then in vats filled with boiling water. The alum crystallizes out and forms a layer about six inches in thickness. This layer is subsequently broken up into blocks weighing about ten pounds each.

Monkeys Fearless.

Until a monkey is beaten he has no fear. He would as soon attack a cow as a gnat, and as long as he can look into your eyes he will not submit. He considers himself the master. Avert the head and he gives in. This is a recognized fact among animal trainers. The ringtail monkeys taken about by Italians are very gentle and are never whipped.

A Famous Eagle.

The eagle which originally decorated the stern of the famous schooner yacht America, which first won what is now known as the America's cup, is now the sign of the Royal Eagle hotel at Ryde, Isle of Wight, overlooking the scene of the vessel's triumph over her English competitors in 1851.

Warlike Boys.

All boys in the Malagasy schools are enrolled spearsmen when they have passed a certain standard. They are so adept with this weapon that at close quarters they are more to be feared than the regular troops armed with rifles and bayonets.

It is said that the first weeping willow in England was planted by Alexander Pope, the poet.

"The Pilgrim's Progress" has been translated into 203 languages and dialects.

You should know that Foley's Honey and Tar is absolutely the best remedy for all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs. Dealers are authorized to guarantee it to give satisfaction in all cases. [illegible] L. K. Hogarth & Co.

JONES & CHURCH
dealers in
Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Fish and Vegetables
We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, [illegible] Give us a call.
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C. J. Vanblad,
Practical Horseshoer.
Special attention paid to sore feet and all diseases that can be cured by careful shoeing.
Am agent for the Dornan Expansion Shoe.
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

A QUEER EXPLOSION.

HOW A MOUNTAIN LOCOMOTIVE CAME TO AN UNTIMELY END.

There Was Neither Fire In Her Furnace Nor Water In Her Boiler, Yet She Mounted and Blew Up In the Most Approved Style.

[illegible]

"I jumped and pulled the lever which opened the [illegible]. This I knew would prevent a [illegible] as the engine would run on up the switchback and come to a stop. But I was too late. Almost at the same instant I threw the lever a terrific explosion was heard from far down the mountain. The runaway had exploded."

"I thought you said a moment ago, Mr. Alpist," interrupted the Scribe, "that the locomotive was a dead one. If she had no fire under her boiler, how could she explode?"

"That was the only thing I couldn't understand myself," the railroad man replied. "I could easily see how the dead engine could break loose on that grade, and I could understand how [illegible] during such a howling blizzard, but the explosion floored me. [illegible] was blown up by compressed air.

"You see, when the engine broke loose from the freight and started down the mountain the pistons in the cylinders began to act as air compressors. [illegible]"

Hoe Your Own News.

[illegible]—Chicago Tribune.

[illegible] L. K. Hogarth & Co.

[illegible] L. K. Hogarth & Co.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.
[illegible]
Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn,
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.
Goods Delivered Promptly.
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Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING AND DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport. Penna.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

A PICKPOCKET'S RUSE.

The [illegible] In Which He Once Got a Woman's Purse.

[illegible]

Queer Cards of Shrewd Lawyers.

Not all of the [illegible]

[illegible]

Wanted to See the President.

The Washington Star says that a big, gawky country lad went to the White House the other day [illegible]

[illegible]

Did Not Dispute It.

"Your honor," protested the burglar, "I am as honest as the day is long."

"I don't doubt it," replied the magistrate. "I understand you fellows transact all your business at night."—Philadelphia Record.

Among every 1,000 bachelors there are 38 criminals. Among married men the ratio is only 18 per thousand.

Chapped hands, cracked lips and roughness of the skin cured quickly by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, [illegible] L. K. Hogarth & Co.

The modern and most effective cure for constipation and all liver trouble—the famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers.—L. K. Hogarth & Co.

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Portrait and Frame Right
at
Chas. G. Mesler's Studio
[illegible] Smethport, Pa

[illegible]
Mansfield State Normal School
[illegible]
A. T. Smith, Ph. D., Principal, Mansfield, Pa.

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THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.
[illegible]

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All kinds of
FRESH & SALT MEATS.
Fresh line of
CHOICEST GROCERIES.
Vegetables and Oysters in Season.
[illegible]
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]

Making Distinctions.

[illegible]—Washington Star.

The Arabs show their friendliness when meeting by shaking hands six or eight times. Arms of distinction go beyond this; they embrace each other several times.

[illegible]

IT NEEDS STEAM.

If there's no steam in a fire-engine it won't do its work. Heavier metal or larger wheels won't help it. It needs steam. It's the same when a man's strength is gone, he wants new life, fresh vitality. It makes no difference how large his frame may be or how big the muscles on his arms and legs, if the inner power and force of life is lacking he can't do his work. He is practically a sick man. You can't make him well by feeding him with cod liver oil. There is no use in fattening him. His proper weight will come after he gets well. The first thing he needs is strength, force, steam.

[illegible]

The way this great remedy acts in bronchial and lung diseases is more fully described in Dr. Pierce's great 1008 page Common Sense Medical Adviser, sent free for 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. He is always ready to give free advice by mail.

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SMETHPORT, PA.

New York Tri-Weekly Tribune
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WEDNESDAY
FRIDAY
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A DAILY
AND THE CHEAPEST KNOWN.
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For All Urinary Disorders.
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KIDNEYS, LIVER and BLADDER.
[illegible]
BRIGHT'S DISEASE and DEATH
[illegible]
"A" TABLETS will cure you.
[illegible]
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Sold in Smethport by L. K. Hogarth & Co. or sent to any address.

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Fire insurance written in the best companies. Life and Accident insurance in the most reliable companies of America.
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of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Hush & Gertz, Mason, [illegible] and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.
ORGANS
of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.
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[illegible] Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a
Reduction of $25.00
from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.
Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Extras for all kinds of Sewing Machines. [illegible]
Mr. F. W. [illegible], Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. [illegible]
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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect Oct. 12th, 1899.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:00 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, [illegible] daily, except Sunday, for Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. & W. Ry for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

[illegible] A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

[illegible] P. M.—Express daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting with B. R. & P. for Buffalo and Rochester, arriving at Buffalo at 5:50 p. m. and Rochester at 6:30 p. m.—and Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. R. for Sheffield, Tionesta, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

3:15 P. M.—Mail and Express daily for Ormsby Junction, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. Trains for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and daily except Sunday for Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting at Bradford with train to Erie R. R. for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 12 m. and 2:31 p. m. daily except Sunday; and at 9:05 a. m. and 6:25 p. m. daily.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Ag't,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY [illegible]

Time Table, takes effect Monday, [illegible] 25, 1899.

AR. EASTW'D.			STATIONS.	LV. WEST'D.		
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Ulysses	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Lowell	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Carpenter	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Perkins	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Newfield Junction	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Newfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Gold	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Raymond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Seven Bridges	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Colesburg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Frank's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Nor. C'port	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Hammonds	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Olmsted	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Chemical Works	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

† Flag Station. ‡ Trains do not stop. ‡ Telegraph station.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R. R.; at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R. Trains run on eastern standard time.

E. A. McCLURE, Supt.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY.

In effect [illegible], 189[illegible]

[illegible]

J. A. FELLOWS, [illegible]
General offices, [illegible]

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE [illegible] TIME TABLE

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM

EASTWARD.

[illegible]

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. [illegible] Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Nov. 19th, 1899 passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett as follows, between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, [illegible] and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania:

LEAVE BRADFORD—NORTH BOUND.

6.10 a.m. and 4.25 p.m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—for Limestone, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Eden, Buffalo, Machias, Geneseo, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester. Week days only.

3.35 p. m.—Pittsburg Flyer. Daily.—For Ashford, Springville, Buffalo, Silver Springs Jct., Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

3.55 p.m. Sunday for Salamanca and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH BOUND.

7.00 a.m. and 5.42 p.m.—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois, Falls Creek and Punxsutawney. Week days only.

2.51 p. m.—Pittsburg Flyer. Daily.—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, Dayton, Craigsville, Butler and Pittsburg.

Thousand Mile Tickets good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
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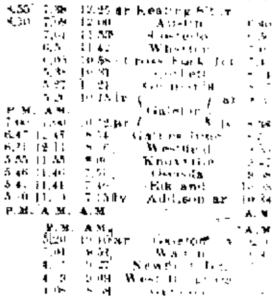

Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

Condensed time table in effect July [illegible] 1899.

Read up.				Read down.		
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
8.55	7.38	12.25	ar Keating Sum't lv	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.30	7.08	12.00	Austin	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	7.04	11.55	Costello	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	6.5	11.42	Wharton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	6.05	10.58	Cross Fork Jct	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5.36	10.31	Corbett	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5.27	10.21	Germania	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5.15	10.15 lv	Galeton ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

[illegible]

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating Sum't with W. N. Y. & P. [illegible]
At Ansonia with F. B. R. [illegible]
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. [illegible]
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. [illegible]
At Addison with D. L. & W. [illegible]
At Wellsville with Erie [illegible]

H. C. [illegible], Gen. [illegible]
[illegible]

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 1. Passenger Trains [illegible]

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

Effective Monday, Nov. [illegible] 1899.

[illegible]

B. E. [illegible], General Manager. [illegible] Gen'l Pass. Agent.
St. Marys, Pa.